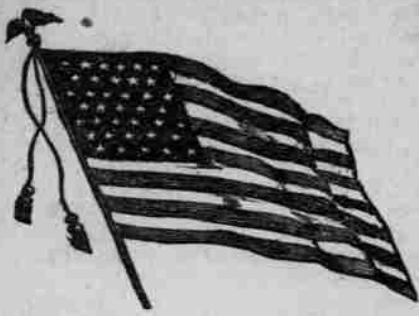


# BARTON COUNTY DEMOCRAT.

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## HOCH DER KAISER.

Der Kaiser von das Faterland,  
Und Gott und I all dings command:  
We two, ach; don't you understand?  
Meinself—und Gott.

Vile some men sing der bower divine,  
Mein soldiers sing "Die Wacht am Rhein,"  
Und drink der health in Rheinisch wine—  
Of me—und Gott.

Dhere's France, she swaggar all around;  
She's augspleit, she's no aground;  
To much we dinks, she don't amound—  
Meinself—und Gott.

She vill not dare to fight again,  
But if she should I'll show her blain,  
Dat Elsass (und in French) Lorraine—  
Are mein—und Gott.

Dere's Grandma, dinks she's nicht schmal bier:  
Mit Boers und such she interfere;  
She'll learn none owns dis hemisphere  
But me—und Gott.

She dinks, good frau, some ships she's got,  
Und soldiers mit der scarlet goat;  
Ach! we could knock 'em—poof!—like dot!  
Meinself—und Gott.

In dimes of peace brehars for rars,  
I bear der helm and spear of Mars,  
Und fear not for den dousand Cears—  
Meinself—und Gott.

In fact, we humor ev'ry whin  
Mit aspect dark und visage grim—  
Gott pulls mit me—und I mit him—  
Meinself—und Gott.

## WITH A FOOTBALL YELL.

"Rock Chalk! Jay Hawk! K. S. U.!"  
Was the Yell of the Twentieth Kan-  
sans at Every Bold Charge.

The St. Louis Republic says: The Twentieth Kansas was called a "job lot" when it became an organization last year. The jayhawkers wanted to fight, but the Twentieth Kansas, under Colonel Funston, was not considered entirely creditable to the Sunflower State. In fact, it was held in contempt to such an extent that other troops were sent to the great camping rendezvous, and the Twentieth Kansas went west.

Colonel Fred Funston had fought in Cuba under Gomez, and had come home a seemingly broken and exhausted man, yet here he was, at the head of a body of men who were clamoring for glory. Politics intervened, the friends of the Twentieth Kansas claimed, and the high purposes of the colonel and of the men were defeated. To Cuba they could not go. The Twentieth regiment was the laughing stock of the National Guard of Kansas.

The men in the Twentieth Kansas had very little money. When the regiment left Kansas, assigned to the west, it had no uniforms; its men were clad in ragged civilian attire. When they arrived on the coast they were laughed at, for they presented anything but a military appearance. General Merriam seemed disgusted, and he put the Twentieth Kansas on a sandpile. It should be remembered that there is plenty of sand in California, but the Twentieth Kansas had the full benefit of it.

"We have no uniforms, but we have fleas," the men wrote home. Funston, colonel, became entangled in a dispute with Little, lieutenant colonel, and, on the axiom that "big bugs have little bugs on their backs to bite 'em, so little bugs have lesser bugs and so, ad infinitum," the petty officers and enlisted men joined the throng and began quarreling among themselves.

All this was very discouraging to General Merriam, and if he could do nothing else, being in command of the camp, at least he could see to it that the Kansans did not go to the Philippines with Merritt to carry dissension with them. So neither Merritt nor he did anything to hasten the equipping of the despised regiment. Without uniforms when they left home, they were almost without clothes when at last the military equipments came.

Five times did Washington order the regiment to embark, and four times countermanded the orders. At last the regiment did get positive orders to get off the sandpile and rid itself of its California fleas.

When the Twentieth arrived at Manila, fleas and all, it was stowed away somewhere on the right—not the very right, because flanks are posts of honor with the center, but far enough away to keep it from being a nuisance.

All this time there had been nothing for the army in the Philippines to do.

Troops had been transported, Dewey had arranged landing for them, and they had debarked. The Twentieth was busy writing letters home when something happened. A Filipino officer had attempted to break through the Nebraska lines and had been shot down. Firing began, the assembly was sounded, ammunition was served and the despised Twentieth regiment had something to do.

The regiment was dragged along behind the firing line in the fighting of Feb. 4, 5 and 6, doing what it could to show it was a regiment of Americans, and on the 7th found itself facing Caloccan. It had been planned to take the town that day, and the Kansans were up in front, in the center.

Reuter, the British Associated Press man, knows a good thing when he sees it. He cabled to London, and back from London as follows:

"At 4 p. m. the American ships ceased firing. Then the army fired three guns, at an interval of ten seconds, signaling the advance of the whole line, the Kansas regiment leading through the jungle. The rebels' left wing was diverted by Major Bell and a hundred men. It was like clock-work. There was no hitch anywhere."

Like devils those despised Kansans fought. They jumped into that jungle as many a time they had done in their great Kansas rows of 12-foot corn, and they went through it with a mighty shout. It was Kansas day. Someone shouted:

"Rock Chalk! Jay Hawk! K. S. U.!" the football yell of the Kansas university, and the regiment went mad. It had many number of students in it, and Lieutenant Alford, himself a student of the university, jumped further in the jungle than any other man. He took up the cry and on he went.

He never came back. They buried the brave fellow where they found him. "Hurrah for Kansas!" some other fellow cried, and on the despised Kansans went. Nothing could hold them back. They had got off the sand pile, on to the firing line; they were there to fight and Kansas was watching her lads. So was the world, but Kansas was the world to the Kansans. They almost brought about a check by their ferocity.

"Straighten out your line," the division commander commanded.

"I will, sir, as soon as I can get the Kansans back," was the answer.

When he did get them back they had invaded Caloccan, lost six men and had 22 wounded.

After that there was no longer a despised Kansas regiment. The Twentieth was put in Caloccan and ordered to hold it. On the night of the 8th it was learned that the Filipinos had planned a rush. The Twentieth was ordered to repel it. Instead of standing to receive the attack, the regiment went out in the night, crawled up on the enemy, alert as it was, and went through like the hot winds of their own state. Their battle cry was a football yell.

On the 9th, after this night rush, they were sent to turn the left flank of the enemy, in hopes of hemming him, and once more Reuter singled out this remarkable regiment to describe to his European readers.

Five days later Funston came to the front. Last month in MacArthur's four days' fighting Funston called for volunteers, took 20, refused the rest of his regiment, and swam a river under fire. Twenty-one of those despised fellows, so the Associated Press dispatches reported, were five minutes crossing a river that danced with bullets, and terminated the affair by capturing 80 of the enemy.

Sixteen times was the regiment under fire. It took part in two bayonet fights, its colonel was the only colonel to lead a charge through the swamps, and one of its lieutenants the first American soldier to die in the Philippines, died in the jungle, fighting like a hero, singing of Kansas and shouting his college yell.

Kipling would love such a regiment for its despised qualities and magnificent fighting men.

Alb Weiss and Charlie Zetavern were summoned to appear in court at Alva, Ok., this week to testify as witnesses to the fact that a lady in Great Bend bought a set of sewing machine attachments, in a little tin box. The attachments cut no ice, but the little tin box seems to be all-important. There is an element of mystery about the whole affair which we hope to unravel when Zute gets back.

GENERAL GRANT was the only republican re-elected to the Presidency since the civil war. Major McKinley should paste this in his hat.

UP IN Franklin county the democratic and populist committees have got together and united the two party organizations in one, the New Democracy. That should be done in Barton county, and in every county in the state.

A PROMINENT Indiana republican, a congressman, has hit the proper plan of handling the Philippine Islands. He wants to trade them for a yellow dog, and then shoot the dog. But, the question arises: Who has even a yellow dog so worthless?

It is now "Brigadier General Fred Funston, of Kansas," the gritty little Kansan being commissioned a brigadier general on May 2d, for his personal acts of bravery. While Kansas deplores the unwarranted war upon the Filipinos, we do not believe there is a man in Kansas who will not rejoice at the promotion of Fred Funston.

AGUINALDO is again "cornered in a position where it is impossible for him to get away"—on paper. In the meantime, the American soldiers are being picked off, a few each day, and the hot season is approaching. Our war on the "half devil and half child" is not closed yet by several small engagements.

WE DO NOT believe in running churches into politics but Governor Stanley does. Most of the nominations made so far by him have been from the Methodist denomination. A few notorious poker players like Phil Kelly, professional politicians like Lit Crum are exceptions: Not a Catholic, Baptist or member of any other denomination has been appointed.—Lawrence Jeffersonian.

MRS. GEORGE killed the man who ruined her life, and who, according to the evidence brought out on the trial of Mrs. George for murder, had led the life of a libertine. The jury found a verdict of not guilty. And the jury was right. Mrs. George was only a well chosen instrument of retribution. The fact that the dead libertine was a brother of the wife of the president of the United States made him none the less deserving of his fate.

A RETURN to the free coinage of silver would open up the mines of the west and put new life and energy into every industry in the land except one—gambling in gold interest-bearing bonds. With the opening of the mines and the mints there would be a new demand for the products of the mill, which would also begin to hum again—and indeed, the bright sun of prosperity would once more be visible to the American laborer and wealth producer as well as to Wall street gamblers.

How many people here remembered that Monday, May 1st, was "Dewey Day?" We sadly fear that the policy of conquest pursued by the administration has dampened the ardor of our people considerably. A year ago every American heart beat faster with pride in the grand achievement of our fleet in Manila bay; it was one grand act in the defeat of Spain, the oppressor of Cuba. Few people thought then that the war would be carried on against those other people who were then with us fighting the common enemy.

SPAIN made a good trade when she gave the United States a quit claim to the Philippines for \$20,000,000. President McKinley acted unwisely in demanding the cession of a territory to which the rights of the grantor had been disputed for a century. No business man will buy a law suit; he demands a deed backed up by an abstract of title. Neither will a statesman buy a foreign war. The patriot will not tax the people and sacrifice their blood for the sake of territorial and commercial expansion. The true Christian will not order men shot because they cry aloud for liberty.—Arcadia Times.

My stock is the finest in the city and prices within reach of all.  
DIFFENBACHER THE TAILOR.

## LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

The picnic season is on.

Wanted—to buy cut hair. Room 72, Morrison.

See this office for sale bills. We print them right.

Alfalfa seed for sale, by the Great Bend Implement Co.

Lunch at McCullough's, and "get your money's worth."

Meeting of the board of county commissioners next Monday.

Try McCullough's hot, short order lunches. Best in town.

A. L. Miller is giving his third ward residence a coat of paint.

Good rain Tuesday afternoon; some hail, but not enough to hurt.

Try the New Coal Yard.

WINTERBURG & NEWCOMBE.

Mrs. John Quillen visited relatives in Stafford county last week.

Charlie Wilkins, of Heizer, was a Bend visitor Monday evening.

The Lowery Bros., of Albert, were doing business in town Monday.

The circus season is on. Ringling Bros. exhibit at Salina May 19th.

Sunday's wind blew a couple of smoke stacks off of the court house.

Dr. F. G. Smith, the Cladin dentist, was over to the county seat Monday.

Teachers' Association meeting in Great Bend tomorrow—Saturday.

Reg Russell is laid up this week with the limburger and praztel measles.

FOR SALE—A nice Bed Room Suit. A bargain. Call on Mrs. C. W. BROWN.

J. C. Geiger has taken a position with the Stephens Supply Co. of this city.

"Let me tell you, it's going to rain." But just when the deponent sayeth not.

Pete Scammahorn was in Friday, from the west side. Says wheat needs rain.

Court Stenographer O. W. Dawson is attending court at St. John this week.

Gery Piller, from Logan township, was in the city Saturday after a load of flour.

Common, everyday folks can now eat fresh garden truck. It is down to our limit.

Uncle Dick has harvested his whiskers, and Mrs. Ewalt threatens suit for divorce.

Thistle Tonic does the work and the guarantee is good. Sold at Allen's Drug Store.

Will Stoniger is now a resident of Hutchinson, having moved down there last month.

Wanted—A good girl for general housework, in small family.

WILL FERGER.

The noisy mocking bird in the west part of town is too early a riser by several hours.

Editor Cooke and wife, of Ellinwood visited friends and relatives in Great Bend, Saturday.

FOR SALE, for cash or on time, two work horses, 8 and 9 years old.

G. STROBEL, Great Bend.

Sam Shattuck and family, of north Homestead, will visit relatives at Lawrence this week.

The housewife now begins an examination to determine which are flowers and which are weeds.

Cards for the high school graduating class were turned out by the DEMOCRAT office last week.

New building material scattered all over town indicates that there is lots of improvement going on.

I am ready to give music lessons on string or brass instrument. See me at Feldkamp & Baier bakery.

John Krause drove down from Olmitz, Sunday. Couldn't have picked a nicer day. Could you John?

The city high school graduating exercises next week will be, free to the public. A most sensible plan.

Switches ready made and switches made to order. Ladies get your hair shampooed. Morrison, room 72.

Hope there will not be another day like last Sunday until Gabriel pulls off his long promised "blowing" event.

Bring on your fish stories. The man who catches the least number will tell the largest story. It was ever thus.

Walter Cornell, C. V. Brinkman and C. A. Hooper resigned from the Fire Department last week, their business being such that they could not do justice to the position.

Albert Spencer, of Homestead, was doing business in the county seat Tuesday.

J. F. Hicks came out from Fulton, Kans., last week, and will probably make this his home.

Wilson & Bardwell, opposite hotel Greene, are open day and night. Call there for lunches or regular meals.

Dave Gray, of Holsington, returned last week from his visit to California points of interest. Now look for more rain.

We handle the best garden seeds we can buy. If you want a garden see us. GREAT BEND IMPLEMENT CO.

Judge Breeden and family took a pleasure ride (?) a few miles into the country, to the west, Sunday afternoon.

There are some people we know who are so fond of an argument they will not eat anything that will agree with them.

Theo. Griffith and children returned from Missouri, Saturday. Miss Leona is visiting with her grandfather for the present.

FOUND—Sunday night, a ladies, black, worsted cape, ribbon collar. Owner prove property and pay for notice.

In removing the household goods from the Halladay house Sunday Mr. Halladay's little girl had a finger badly mashed.

If you want your yard graded, trees trimmed, lawn arranged or sidewalk laid, call on J. L. Roberts, street commissioner.

One more week of school, and then you'll be wondering what in creation you'll do to keep those kids out of devilment.

A Holsington man who has a sweet-heart in Great Bend, publishes quite a fetching poem to his fair anamorta, in the Dispatch.

If you have kidney trouble and Thistle Tonic don't help you it won't cost you a cent. Call at Allen's and see about it.

Monday was moving day, and if anybody should ask, Sunday was a day that almost any old thing not anchored down moved also.

W. I. Mandenhall has been appointed one of the guards at the State reformatory, at Hutchinson, and began his duties May 4th.

Do not waste your time spading in garden by using poor seeds. See us, and get sure returns.

GREAT BEND IMPLEMENT CO.

Miss Flora Smith, of this city, has gone to Topeka to take a position as an attendant at the State asylum for the insane, at Topeka.

Ellsworth and Wilson are being connected by telephone. Great Bend, Ellinwood and Holsington ought to have telephone connections.

Lucious pies, of largest size, if you are wise you'll not pass by, but stop and try a piece of our pie.

WILSON & BARDWELL.

Up at Nick Smith's residence, on west Broadway, the wind Sunday afternoon pulled a large apple tree literally up by the roots.

Spring has sure come. Now don't get gay, for the icewagon has also come to take the place of the coal wagon in its monthly hold-ups.

W. C. Brown, for a number of years tinner with G. N. & E. R. Moses, goes to Poncha City, Ok., to take a position there on a good salary.

The Great Bend Marble Works are ready to furnish you anything in the line of Monuments, Tombstones, etc. See J. A. Bland, Salesman.

C. F. Bzeker, who was down at Fulton, Kansas, taking down and getting ready for shipment the mill property, came home Saturday.

The material for the Farries Mill and Elevator is about all on the ground and work putting up the building will, it is said, be pushed rapidly now.

Health is best made by keeping the health you have. Take Thistle Tonic now and you won't be sick this summer. Sold at Allen's Drug Store.

Call at our store and see our line of '99 Crescents. They are unexcelled for beauty, style, finish and material.

GREAT BEND IMPLEMENT CO.

It will be a pretty good plan now—days to keep your weather eye on any old black cloud that comes up from the south-west. The cyclone season is on.

The man who would do business successfully should not carry with him as a constant reminder of dudish habits the nauseating stink of cigarette smoke.

Ear and shelled corn for sale.

WINTERBURG & NEWCOMBE.

A kindly subscriber brought a Kansas editor a peck of onions, and the editor said: "It is such kindness as this that brings tears to our eyes."

A Washington newspaper describes the new senator from Montana as a "slight built, delicate looking man, with whiskers weighing about 125 pounds."

Wilson & Bardwell, the restaurant men, have placed a barrel of free ice water in front of their place of business for the accommodation of the thirsty public.

We study to please the hungry public. Are you one? If so, call and let us please you. Wilson & Bardwell, opposite hotel Greene. Open day and night.

I have enough good ice a foot thick to supply the town and country. Orders taken by telephone at the house, or wagon on the street.

D. C. LUGG.

Mr. Brumbaugh has moved his residence in from out south of the college to the corner across the street east from the Gillis residence, and is fitting it up in a home-like manner.

Great, jumping Jehosephat! but what a wind that was Sunday! A few days of weather like that, and we would be almost ready to say Kansas was no longer the garden spot of earth.

Some damage to wheat from the high winds is reported. The later wheat, and especially that in sandy soil, suffered from being whipped about and sandpeppered in the storm.

Miss Gertrude Moore was voted the \$25 diamond ring, at the show Saturday night, as the handsomest young lady in town. Miss Maude Griffith was a close second in the contest.

I have a quarter section of land, well improved, 5 miles south and 14 west of Great Bend, for sale, with or without crop. Call on place, or address me at Great Bend.

C. W. CANADY.

An inebriate fell and struck his nose against a barber's pole. On being raised from the ground, he asked, "What'n thunder 'zat woman (hic!) wif striped stockin's on got (hic!) again me?"

There are two or three streets over on the east side of town where tin cans, old wire, buckets, and other rubbish adorn the right of way in picturesque profusion. That is very unpretty.

Sundays wind was the worst ever experienced in this county. The dust clouds turned day into night, and for three or four hours in the afternoon it appeared that certain disaster was upon us.

Three Griffith's fish story: "Down in Missouri last week, dad and I went fishing. We had three lines, got three bites, caught three fish, and were gone three hours." If you can beat this true fish story, tri-o.

Nothing is more aggravating to the careful housewife than to have a stray hog seek her carefully prepared flower bed for grubs or bulbs, or a loose horse dance a hornpipe over the lawn. These things do happen.

Do you believe in palmistry? If you do, look at your hand and see if there is not a "delinquent subscriber" line running through its creases. And if there is, you ought to come in and let us eradicate that line.

Listed ground, especially on the south side of the river, suffered terribly in the recent high winds. In many places the listed fields are as level as the virgin prairie, and the ground will have to be planted again.

Sunday's wind blew John Reinecke's wagon into the Walnut, near Heizer. The wagon bed was found floating down the creek, but the running gear hid somewhere in about 20 feet of water, above the irrigation dam.

All members of the S. of V. lodge are earnestly requested to be in attendance at our meeting next Monday night. Interesting talks by old soldiers of their army life will be indulged in. Let every member attend. S. of V.

Wanted—by Uncle Sam, telegraphers: \$13 a month and feed. Only a limited number wanted. You lightening slingers who are not satisfied with your \$60 to \$70 a month jobs can throw 'em up and go to work for the government.

Fire, which was started in some rubbish near Sam Cone's barn, in the third ward, Friday afternoon last, caught on the barn and outbuildings, and only the prompt appearance of the fire department saved the occurrence of a bad fire, as the wind was high and everything dry as tinder. But little damage was done, however.